TROUT IN APRIL NOT wasn't druv out o' our woods. They was killed out." IN FIGHTING TRIM

An Angler's Plea for Postponing the Opening of the Season Until May.

BEST FISHING COMES LATER

Conditions in the Northern Part of New York and Pennsylvania.

e Panthers in This State Believed to Have Been Killed Once They Were Abundant Bald Eagle That Whipped a Man Though Bound, Crippled and Trapped The Water Turkey Not Easy to Shoot in the Water Creatures of Maine Forest Out Early This Spring.

Whether the opening of the trout fishing season in Pennsylvania will remain such a change would be good is acbepted by the Legislature," said a man from the upper Delaware Valley region, which is a favorite trouting country with New York sportsmen. "The opinion that | seems to prevail with the Fish Commission that the season should open May 1 nizes as wise the provision that Pike instead of in April, the opening time in the rest of the State.

It is a rare season when the snew disappears much before the first of May from the hills of the upper Delaware and its tributaries, or from those of any of the other trout regions of the northern and central parts of the State. The same may be said of the adjacent regions of York State. Every angler familiar with snow water running in the streams angling for trout is not all that it should of the fishing when all the proper conditions of weather and water have come.

sport itself the following of a trout if he cannot plunge in the stream and wade shot finished it and the race of panthers every inch of the fishing stretch that is in the Delaware Valley wilderness in New possible of wading, and the trout fisher- York State became extinct. men who can brave the icy chill that pervades the swift, tortuous and precipitous the portion of the panther belt adjacent streams where the trout hide in Pennsyl- to Sullivan county, met its death, so the vania are few and far between. But it wasn't so much because snow water fills the streams in April that the legis. 1856. Panthers lingered in the wilds of lation prohibiting the taking of trout the Blue Mountains in Pennsylvania and until May was wise. Nor was it adopted in the wildernesses of the Susquehanna to protect anglers against pneumonia. It was to protect trout against anglers.

which they feed and fatten do not make had its den on Bald Mountain. their appearance until the water is in that is offered

therefore, that in April thousands of at Bu the season came for it to be at its best.

State at least from unseasonable invasion of its trout streams and succeeded fore. in having Pike county exempted from There are many surviving natives of the provisions of the general law and the Sullivan county and the panther belt of opening season made two weeks later Pennsylvania who have heard the yell o than it was elsewhere in the State. The the penther. beneficial effects of that later beginning of the fishing season were not long in being made manifest. Nevertheless the octogenarian resident of Sullivan county law was fought and finally held to be "It was sixty-five years ago, and I was 15. unconstitutional and was repealed.

have been open to the raids of the snow in those days. One day my father sent water fisherman, hosts of whom flock me to a neighbor's, a couple of miles to the creeks on April 16 and fool themselves into thinking they are having fine rifle, he having broken his own, and sport taking out the unresisting and there being a longing for some venison carving trout that come out of the water at our house. like so many sticks.

April, or even early in May, are of good warned me that it was loaded, and not promise for the sportsman who takes his to go fooling with it on the way home. I trouting when it is at its best, which in was about half way home, in the depth of the swift mountain streams of northern the woods, when I heard a mournful cry, and central Pennsylvania is invariably in the latter part of May and in June. High water from rains in the early string the days before that and not water from rains in the early spring having returned home it was naturally carries the snow water out and quickens supposed that he had got lost in the the advent of insect life on and in the woods. The cry I heard was so humancreeks. It is seldom that there is not a great deal of snow to be melted and carried away during April, lying in the young Darbee halloing in hope of being deep woods around the headwaters of heard, and I halloed back as loudly as I the mountain creeks, but if it melts could. "The quivering cry was repeated, and the mountain creeks, but if it melts without the help of rain it goes slowly into the streams and does not flood them. The trout fisherman who doesn't care how early in the spring he is permitted by law to get busy on the creeks likes that condition of weather, for then he will have his April trouting. And, fortunately for him, and unfortunately for the trout and the fisherman who likes his trouting when it is right, that condition too frequently prevails.

"The quivering cry was repeated, and the came nearer. I answered, standing in the same place, until the cry came so close that its seemed that the lost boy must step out in sight the next second. But no one appeared, and this time I heard a cry somewhat different and further away. "He has lost the direction,' said I, and is wandering away,' and I shouted louder than ever, hoping to set him right. "Again I heard the cry, still a good way off but evidently coming from the right direction. I was opening my mouth to answer it again, but the sound died on my lips for a tawny shadow I had seen apparent to observant sportsmen, and the sentiment among them has become so strong and persistent in favor of a change of the date from the middle of April to the late of May that such action by the

the 1st of May that such action by the t.egisiature will be taken, it is believed. at an early day."

NO PANTHERS IN NEW YORK.

Once There Were Many The Bad Name Caused Their Extermination.

man was doubtless right though as to why the panther is found no more in the woods of this State. Attributing to it ferocious, aggressive and terrifying qualties which it never possessed credulous backwoods dwellers and hunters pursued it to extermination.

Not since 1894 his there been anything authentic as to the presence of a pauther in the Adirondacks. In that year R. B. Nichols, an assisiant game protector, a

at the time, and he had taken her out for the purpose of showing her a wild deer. As they were walking along a big animal wh bounded out from a hollow and away across a field toward the woods. Nichols had frequently seen panthers in Maine and New Brunswick and instantly recognized this animal as one.

A number of men were chopping wood near by and Nichols sent one of them back to his house for a gun. By the time the man got back with the gun the panther had entered the woods. The men refused to enter the woods to drive the panther out and Nichols went in. While he was in the woods the panther came out into the open and bounded away to another piece of woods and disappeared.

There is no authentic record of a panis at present or be made two weeks ther having been killed in the Adironlater depends on whether the judgment dacks since the one Verplanck Colvin of the Fish Commission of the State that killed on the cliffs north of Sumner Stream. a branch of the Moose River, in the winter of 1877, the stuffed and mounted skin of which is in the office of the Game. Fish and Forest Commission at Albany.

If the panther is extinct in the great wilderness area of the Adirondack country its presence in the lesser forests of the instead of April 15 indicates that it recog- State where it formerly had its habitat is of course highly improbable, notwithstandcounty sportsmen succeeded in having ingocasional reports to the contrary; yet inserted in the Pennsylvania game law in the days when panthers were plentiful in some years ago fixing the opening of the New York it is doubtful if even the exseason in that county on May 1 tensive Adirondack wilderness itself possessed so many as did the wild domain of Sullivan and the adjacent counties. That prolific panther belt extended from the head waters of the Delaware and the Sus quehanna and their tributaries in New

York over into Pennsylvania and on

through that State clear to the Alleghany

waters The last panther in Sullivan county, se far as is known, was killed by Stephen with the ways of brook trout knows that Curry, who was the last of the pioneer hunters of Sullivan, in the winter of 1865. He came upon it near the headwaters of besides doing damage to the prospects the Beaverkill. It made its last stand in a beech tree near the bank of the stream. where Curry's dogs had driven it. It "To him who loves the sport for the fell from the tree at the hunter's first shot. but was able to kill one of the three dogs stream is robbed of its greatest charm that sprang upon it as it fell before another

The last panther in Pike county, Pa. record is, at the hands of Jacob Bensley. an old hunter of Lehman township, in and Alleghany watersheds for many years after they had been killed out in *Trout in those northern waters are their Delaware Valley haunts, but none lean and studid so long as snow water is was seen or heard in the former region ronning in the creeks, for the insects on after 1875, when G. W. Baer shot one that

Three years later two panthers were normal condition and besides the snow killed and their litter of four kittens capwater seems to be depressing in its effect tured alive near the head of Clarion River. on the trout. The trout are hungry, in western Pennsylvania, by Jim Jacobs, however, and will bite at almost anything an Indian hunter from the Cattaraugus Years of observation had demonstrated. Young panthers were sold to a showman falo. This family were doubtless trout in the poorest condition and offering the last of the race of wild native panlittle sport to the angler were taken from there in Pennsylvania. A large panther the mountain brooks, thus depreciating that was killed in the Tionesta wilderness the value of the streams for fishing when in 1885, after a long and exciting chase, So certain Pike county sportsmen and badly clawed one of the hunters

in the course of which it killed three dogs determined to relieve that corner of the was proved to have escaped from a travelling show at Warren, Pa., the year be-

"I remember when young Ben Darbee was lost in the beech woods," said an Since then the trout of Pike county triet, and it was pretty much all woods through the woods, to get his smooth bore

"I got the gun, and it was about all ! "Creeks too high for trout fishing in wanted to shoulde; too. The neighbor

woods. The cry I heard was so human-like in its anguish, as I imagined a loss

"And as it crouched from it came once more that fearful cry. Then soon that other cry in the distance, but drawing nearer, came quivering to my ears.

"This panther's mate!" I found myself saying, terrified as I was. I had been and chain the eagle rushed lew with answering a pair of panthers and calling them to me.

"The specific continues of the such further than the capture of the trap and chain the eagle rushed lew with such furty that he turned tail and fied.

"All the while the crows had been keep-

ters won't be druy. Consequently they wasn't druy out o' our woods. They was killed out."

The last panther in New York was killed in all parts of the State where there ever were any panthers, and each locality has from one to half a dozen veracious old woodsmen who killed it and who will kill it again as often as they get the opportunity. The old Adirondack woodsman was doubtless right though as to its putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in the specific putting myself in order to speed in all parts of the State where there ever were any panthers, and each locality has from one to half a dozen veracious old with scarcely life enough left in the specific putting myself in order to specific putting myself in a specific putting mys

Nichols, an assistant game protector, a man of long experience in the Maine and New Brunswick woods, saw a pauther in the Cedar River country, seven miles above Indian Lake Corners.

A sister of Mr. Nichols was visiting him at the time, and he had taken her out for in one year along the Alleghany and the Alleghany and the since the first open was some rejoicing in the beech woods over the finding of the lost boy. I think, and when my panther was brought to put a potato in where my bullet had found its way. I got to be quite a hero in the weight of the finding of the lost boy. I think, and when my panther was brought to put a potato in where my bullet had found its way. I got to be quite a hero in one year along the Alleghany and

"The panther that used to be a common dweller in the New York forests is the cougar of the Southwestern wilds and is still numerous in the dense swamps and reedy fastnesses of the Sauthern States."

BALD EAGLE'S FIERCE FIGHT. nd, Crippled, Trapped, It Was Yet Able to Whip a Man.

HARRISBURG, Pa., March 4. "The eagle, aid Col. Parker, "was trapped, shot and bound, besides being handicapped by a feed bag pulled down over its head and houlders, yet it whipped Lew Williams in short order and sent him hurrying home to get patched up. It was a Blue Mountain eagle, and a whopper.

"Any one who has ever tramped over the Blue Mountains anywhere from the wilds of upper Schuylkill county down to the Maryland line must have noticed the many tall, dead and almost branchless tree trunks that stand on the highest and rockiest summits and the frequent hovering about the tops of these trees of big and broad winged birds. These birds are eagles. Bald eagles, whose nomes are among those crags, and whose esting places are in those dead trees on the isolated peaks.

"It is one of the superstitions of the Blue Mountain woodsmen that the eagles kill the trees, but the fact is that if a tree is not dead in the first place an eagle will not select it for its resting place. The birds use the tall bare trunks as posts for

"It may be that the presence of wild turkeys in the Blue Mountain range accounts for the eagle, for in all its predatory rounds this great winged marauder could not find a richer prize than the wild turkey. Frank Scott, a Pine Ridge turkey hunter, once shot a bald eagle that had more than an eight foot spread of wing, just as it dropped down on a flock of wild turkeys Scott was calling . The coast fisheries of North Carolina in Schuylkill county. But whether it is the wild turkeys that keep the eagles in their.Blue Mountain eyries or whether it isn't, the eagles do not hesitate to carry off some backwoods farmer's lambs every now and then and to gratify themselves with a diet of domestic turkey more frequently than is pleasant or profitable for the farmer.

"Lew Williams of Tulpehocken knew all this, and yet when he discovered that his turkeys and chickens were being thinned out that fall he laid the looting to foxes and set a trap accordingly. He put out an ordinary steel trap along in the afternoon, and an hour or so late: he noticed a great commotion among big flock of crows in the woods, a quarter of a mile away. The birds were cawing in an excited chorus and circling about the tree tops in one particular spot. Every little while one or two of them would dart viciously down through the

trees toward the ground. Williams was curious to know the cause. Going to the house he got a shotgun and walked toward the spot where the crow circus was going on. As he approached he heard a sound as of a chain being dragged along on the ground Lew had chained his fox trap to a stake in the ground and he at once came to the conclusion that a fox had already got

into the trap.
"The sound of the dragging chain showed that it was coming toward an opening in front of Williams, and he waited to see the fox, hampered by the trap on its leg, come in sight. To say he was surprised when instead of a fox a tremendous big bald eagle hobbled out from behind a large tree dragging the trap, chain and stake is putting it mildly. The jaws of the trap

were fastened on one of the eagle's legs. "Lew did not stop to wonder what had caused that eagle to swoop down

"The eagle was such a big and splendid specimen that Lew concluded that it would redound most to his fame and profit if he took it in anive. He approached it with all confidence, but he quickly

"All the while the crows had been keeping up their noisy comments on the situa-A recent visitor in the Adirondacks asked a ve cran woodsman what had driven the once numerous panthers completely out of the North Woods.

"What druy 'em out?" he reptied. "Why, nothin' didn't drive 'em out. 'cause they wasn't druy You kin kill a rainter but you can't drive him. Pain-

had swooped down and attacked the eagle in its disabled condition. That their attack had been ill advised and had resulted in disaster to them their frantio movements and shrieks as they of cled above the trees indicated, as the scene that met Lew's eyes when he returned with the feed bag amply proved.

Seven crows lay dead on the ground near where they had assailed the eagle, selves away as best they could to escape further damage from the terrible beak and the one free talon. The eagle no sooner saw Lew again than it rushed forward against him with all the speed at its command, hampered and crippled as it was, and forced the fighting at once. "As the enraged bird rushed toward him, its sound wing raised from its side. the broken wing dragging helpless and

in the seasons rejoicing in the beech words over the finding of the lost boy. I him, and when my panther was brought in with a hole between its eyes big enough to juit a potato in where my bullet had found its way. I got to be quite a hero in that 'wayback district.'

I have killed as many as nine panthers in one year along the Alleghany and Suaquebanna head waters in the days when they were still disputing possession of their woods with the hundrs, one of the last survivors of the old time woods men of that region. "and yet I never once went panther hunting. Every panther I killed met its fate while it was on the hunt itself.

"Deer were abundant and panthers were great deer hunters. They never climbed into trees and crouched on a limb to wait for a deer to come along so they could pounce down on it the way you read about them doing. The panther stalked its prey and not by scent, liet the wolf, but by sight.

It would shadow a deer, always preferring a doe, so noiselessly that it would sonetimes follow at the very heels of its intended victim without being seen or heard by that keen creature. Unless extremely hungry the patience of a panther stalking a deer was amazing. While it could attack a deer as it moved along, the panther seemed to know that deer were ever alert while travelling and if attacked then had a chance of escape. So the wily and noiseless panther followed along, waiting for the time when the deer would lie down to sleep among the underbrush.

The panther that used to be a common dweller in the New York forest is the deliver of the panther that used to be a common dweller in the New York forest is the design on the graging helpless and the broken wing dragging helpless and the broken wing dragging helpless and the broken wing dragging helpless on the gragging helples and the batter on the gragging helples and the batter on the gragging helpless and the broken wing dragging helpless and had head from in the death and the safer on the gragging helpless and the had reading on the brown and graggin

legs and release it from the grasp of the trap.

"But although blindfolded, pinioned, tethered, held in a trap and doubly crippled, the great bird was still unconquered. As Lew stood clasping it, endeavoring to secure the mouth of the bag about its legs, it suddenly threw itself against him.

"The eagle sprang clear of the ground and striking Lew near his throat with its one free talon with one furious downward stroke it ripped his clothing from him clear to the waist and tore two deep furrows in his flesh all along the line of the tremendous down swoop of the powerful talon. Clasping his hands over the torn flesh and staying the blood as well as he could Lew quickly abandoned the field and made all haste for home. Trapped, shot and bound, and handicapped by an imprisoning feed bag, the eagle whipped Lew in short order and sent him home to get patched up.

"The flock of crows was still making its."

"It is not good to eat. It is not plet to the eye. It is marked in muddy lead the walls of woods, keeping just the tere tops, it utters at every few of its wings a dismal cry, not loud depressing to the hearer.

"In some places this ungainly creation that the tree tops, it utters at every few of its wings a dismal cry, not loud depressing to the hearer."

"In some places this ungainly creation the bayou or down through mose dangled and gloomy aisles of copyright was dangled and gloomy aisles of copyright was dangled and gloomy aisles of copyright was along as the legs being speak along as long as its long as its legs, the legs being speak along as its legs, the legs being speak and to a orane's in-length, will be a water turkey. Why ture is an long as its long as long as its long as

get patched up.

"The flock of crows was still making its frantic show over the disastrous result to it of its attack on the eagle, and it seemed to increase as they saw Lew in turn driven from the field by its hated foe. Lew put himself in doctoring up hands at home and sent his boy to inform a couple of men who were throshing buckwheat for him to who were threshing buckwheat for him to go and fight it out with the eagle. And they had to fight it out too, for the ugly bird succumbed only after both of them had pitched into is with cups.

"The men took the dead eagle to Will-iams's in triumph, followed all the way by what remained of the flock of crows, whose cries ware assity interpreted by Lew from

The coast fisheries of North Carolina give constant employment to more than 10,000 persons. The annual marketed catch of fish avorages more than 50,000,000 persons. The annual marketed shine in the head at the end of it ever pounds and includes fifty varieties of fresh and salt water fishes, besides oysters, scallops, crabs, terrapin and clams. We run the whole range of almost every kind of fish you can think of, from shrimps to porpoises; and with, the acception of the menhaden fishermen none of our fishers go down to the sea in ships, and even the menhaden boats don't go far away.

Tesides sali water fishes, some of these sounds contain many varieties of fresh water fishes, a remarkable circumstance; among them black bass, white perch, bullheads, pike, strawberry bass and others. Albemarle Sound, owing to its uniform depth, which is 20 feet, its remarkably level bottom and efficient fisheries, and no body of water of seine give constant employment to more than and re

A water body acuse into the farming of the surface again, and the service of the surface again, and the surface again, and the surface again to the south of the surface again to the surface aga

had caused that eagle to swoop down and get into the fox trap, for when the trapped bird came out and confronted Lew it rose, although with no little difficulty, and flew toward the top of a dead it rose. The charge was heavy enough to break one of the eagle's wings and down the big bird came fluttering to the ground.

"The eagle was such a big and splendid"

The eagle was such a big and splendid the adjoinging waters of Roanoke and Croatan sounds.

"But their places were taken by innumerable varieties of fresh water fishes, including the game black bass, and by anadromous fishes, those that come from their among them the shad, which by and by sought those waters by the million on their annual journeys northward and for a hundred years the supply of which seems not to have diminished. There are no dams to stop the shad on their way or refuse from sewers and

two. These two are the Aligntor River and the Scuppernong. That shad ignore them is a striking illustration of the power of instinct that impels them to their annual journey.

"The Alligator and Scuppernong rivers are of the same character as the other six rivers, but to ascend them the shap would have to travel south. The destination of the shad is to the northward. The great purpose of their journey lies in that direction. Nothing could turn their heads to the southward until they have accomplished that purpose, if they survive to accomplished that purpose, if they survive to accomplish it, and return to the sea, if they do return, which is another of the unknown things about this fish of many mysteries.

"In the two months or so that our shad fisheries last they bring to the fishermen of the Albemarle district something

of the unknown things about this fish of many mysteries.

"In the two months or so that our shad fisheries last they bring to the fishermen of the Albemarle district something over half a million dollars. Chowan and Bertie counties get the most of it. The salt water fisheries in Pamlico, Croatan. Roanoke, Core and Bogue sounds keep things lively all the year round and the miscellaneous catch of the choicest food fishes that swim that comes annually to their nets and lines foots up in financial results close on to a couple of millions a year.

year.

"So there is mighty good reason for us people along the North Carolina coast country to be taken up mostly in talking about fish, even not letting the wild ducks, wild geese, wild swans and other waterfowl draw our attention away from it very much."

THE WATER TURKEY. Creature of the Swamps That Tests the

"When the man who enjoys the fits of being a dweller in the bayou and cypress swamp districts of Louisians or Texas," said a man who has been such a dweller, "feels like having some thing to brag about in the way of marks manship he splashes along into the depths of some cypress forest or struggles with the intricacies of bayou jungle and tries his skill at knocking over a water turkey "Ishe succeeds in bagging one as it twists and wiggles and contorts in the water he be nothing for him to take one on the wing, though. Anybody can do that.

"If you see slowly flapping around some bend in the bayou or down through the moss dangled and gloomy aisles of the cypress swamp a great ungainly creature. its thin neck as long as its body, which is as long as its legs, the legs being spindle shanks equal to a orane's in length, that will be a water turkey. Why turkey

"It is not good to eat. It is not pleasing to the eye. It is marked in muddy black and dull yellow. As it flies along the bayou, where it curves away between the walls of woods, keeping just below the tree tops, it utters at every few flaps of its wings a dismal cry, not loud, but

"In some places this ungainly creature is called the snake bird, and that name fits it to a dot. It is a water bird, and its long, slender neck is the only part of it that shows as it swims. The movements of this neck as the bird swims so closely resemble the action of a snake swimming that a person seeing it for the first time would surely take it for a snake

"And this snaky appearance of the bird in

"The men took the dead eagle to Williams in triumph, followed all the way by whar remained of the flock of crows, whose cries were easily interpreted by Lew, from where he lay in the house getting paiched up, into shouts of rejoicing over tha downhad our, into shouts of rejoicing over the squared our the same train our the same trains out the same trains of the shouts of the way of a bullet there is nothing that way into some out of the as man. The same shouts of the way of a bullet there is nothing that way in the same trains of the wood dashed toward the wolf the way in the same trains of the same trains of the out of t

PIONEER HOGS IN TEXAS.

They Fought and Were Tricked by Wolve and Killed the Waspe.

ORANGE, Tex., March 10 .- "Hoge were an important factor in the domestic economy of my grandfather's felks in the pioneer days of Texas," said a man from the Lone Star State, "and from what

the pioneer days of Texas," said a man from the Lone Star State, "and from what I have heard him say it must have taken a right smart heap of 'em to make a bar'! of pork. I've heard grandfather say that he had more than once seen one of them hogs climb out of one side of a pen as a man with a knife to butcher it olimbed in at the other.

"The hogs ran wild in the woods and fed on the mast, and when one was wanted for killing it was either hunted down and shot or a drove of 'em was rounded up and a selection made from it. They were great foes of wolves. The hogs would fight off wolves every time when it came to an open pitched battle, but the wolves always won out when they went up against the hogs with strategy. One of my grandfather's favorite tales of domestic life in Texas in the pioneer days was about the way a pair of wolves. days was about the way a pair of wolves outwitted a fierce and watchful sow.

"The sow, with a litter of pigs a week old, was rootin' in the pecan bottoms at the edge of the purrairs, and grandfather heard the noise of a fuss she was making. He hurried down that way. and as he got there he saw a big wolf trottin' away. He went back to his work on the purraira, and fore long he heard

"The wolves hadn't seen him, they were so taken up with the scheme they sure had in view, and he crouched behind a bush and lay low to see what game they on account of the low prices of oysters durwere going to play on that old sow. Right away one wolf made what seem be a sure enough rush to grab the sow and she humped herself and dashed to meet him, her bristles standing up like straight iron bare to which is hung a ne cactus spikes and her long snout split wide open and letting snorts come out of it enough to scare a tiger.

and he stopped and backed away, keeping just ahead of the sow as she followed him up. This drew her quite a ways off from her litter of pige, which were huddled together and squealing. And that was part of the game the wolf had put up on

"When the sow had been fooled into

and snowdrifts from sig to ten feet deep lying in the hollows. There were plenty of fat, white grube in the decaying spruce logs from an old blewndewn, and the mother beer control of the mother beer control of

sters. They are worth \$5 apiece now for I can still collect the bounty and receive from \$10 to \$15 each on them for the pel

and flesh, including the tallow, which makes the best kind of hair oil. "Most of the wild animals in Maine are getting out early, I notice," continued the warden. "The mating season for the foxes is over and their fur is beginning

which rarely happens until after neeting day. From now on the old foxes will begin o lie among the open spruces and sun themselves on warm knolls. Their fur will fall out, like the hair from a cow

to turn yellow and grow thin in spot-

will fall out, like the hair from a cowsback in spring, so you can pick up enough to pleater a small room with it during a short walk in the woods. Of course a fox's pelt is not worth taking from now until Esptember or later.

"Last week for the first time in my life of more than forty years in the woods I crept up on snowshoes and surprised a red fox asleep in a sunlit opening among some pasture spruces. The fox is the wisest beast in the Maine woods. Now and then you catch them asleep, but years

GOOD TERRAPIN SEASON Methods of Catching the Diamondbacks

in Maryland Streams. St. Michaels correspondence Bullimore

Local watermen have succeeded in catch. ng more diamondback terrapin during the present season than in many years. The open season for terrapin in Tall of county is from November to April, and the the whoofin' and snortin' again. Rack diamondback, which in warm weather is as active as a crab, invariably buries in the woods, and had another wolf with it.

"The whoofin' and snortin' again. Rack diamondback, which in warm weather is as active as a crab, invariably buries in the mud in some creek or at the headwaters of rivers as soon as frost appears in the fall.

Many local watermen centend that terrapin

> ing the present season. ed to turing the terrapin in winter. The most usual, however, is with the drag, two round pieces of iron which are connected by from four to six feet in depth. dragged by means of a long rope from a gasolene boat. Another method is that of "sighting" or "sounding." Should a

> > Others have been successful in taking terrapin from marshes around the shore, where they sometimes bury in muskrat pipes. This is done by sounding, and when the terrapin is located he is removed by means of an iron bar with a hook on the end

is similar to that produced by hitting at

knowa as a terrapin hook.
Capt. Edward Fairbank succeeded in taking twenty one day and followed with eleven the next. Others have closely approached Cept. Fairbank's catch

Whaling on the Pacific Coast

From the Portland Oregonian. Senford Point on Grays Harbor by the owners of the two stations now in The common North Pacific whale has been loafing around the waters adjacent to Oregon, Washington and British Columbia since the days of Jonah, but it is only

tracted no attention when hundreds of Massachusetts whalers were chasing the sperm whales in the far north it is perhaus eminently proper that the industry as now carried on should be entirely devoid of the romance and excitement that attended the chase of sperm whales. The modern whaling steamer with bomb guns and othe modern equipment goes out from a station the whale is killed and the carcass is tower in and converted into oll with a total absence of any of the features that attended the killing and trying out process in the old days.

A Nebraska Wolf Hunt

ony Pine correspondence St. Paul Pione ter so far as this locality is concerned oc-

ticipated in by nearly two hundred meunted men, who during the day killed sixteen coyotee and four hig timber woives. It was by far the most successful of any of the roundups previously held this winter. The invading army covered a territory twenty-five miles east and west and twenty miles north and south.

The men were at their respective posts as early as 9 e'clook in the morning, and as soon as the bugle blast was blown the march toward the centre—the Dorothy ranch—commenced. The men all rode at a brisk tret, accompanied by a hundred dogs, which were held back. Every man was armed with a shotgun, rifles and revolvers being barred.

Squirrel Law a Lincoln Tribute.

From the Indianapolis Star. A little tribute to the memory of th immortal Lincoln lies behind the Lieb House bill, passed by the Senate yester-day, which prohibits killing squirrels within confines of parks in the State. I the Nancy Hanks Park in Lincoln City.

kept up within the confines of Spencer county by the State in memory of the mother of the nation's war President. It has been stocked several times with squirrels and an effort has been made to tame the little animals. Farmer boys living near the park of late have been shooting the squirrels surreptitiously and because the park is State property the Lieb bill was framed.

Why the Cuckeo Bullds No Nest From the London Glabe.

A Danish legend about the cuckoo is very curious. It relates that when in the early apring time its voice is first heard in the woods every village girl kisses her hand and asks the question "Cuckoo, cuckoo when shall I be married?" And the old people, borne down with age and rheuma-tism, ask "Cuckoo, cuckoo, when shall it be released from this world's cares." The hird in senly continues to sing "Cuckoo" be released from this world's cares. "Dirid in reply continues to sing "Cuckoo And as many times as he sings they come year to the fulfilment of their desires. It is said that the poor bird has so man questions put to her that before she realize the building season has gone by and si is forced to put her eggs into the hedgesparrow's nest.

Idaho Man's Beer Team.

Sandpoint correspondence Spokane Herald Probably the only team of trained deer the United States is the one owned by

From the Washington Herald.

Sparrows that have made their home of Sparrows that have made their home on the north side of the avenue between Ninth and Tenth streets have been deported. Their chatter disturbed the audiences in the moving picture theatres and the au-thorities decreed that they must move. Accordingly rockets were set off beneath the trees the other day and those sparrows that were not killed or injured flew away.